



BBC
BE•BOY COMICS

SENYAICHIYA SENYAICHIYA

千夜一夜 — しとねのひめごと / 岡田屋鉄蔵

SENYAICHIYA

BBC

千夜一夜

— しとねのひめごと

BE•BOY COMICS

岡田屋鉄蔵

Libre



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Intense Sex Seen By Chance

I, Shouta was permitted to embrace the popular bartender with the gentle smile, Aoi, only when he felt like it. Why is it that despite the deep caresses and intense invitations, he doesn't try to feel good himself? I continue to be tossed about by Aoi, who is full of riddles, but...I want to give you love that binds itself inside of your heart, not just your body. Many original drawings included!



One Thousand and One Nights - Pillow Secrets

Senya Ichiya - Shitane no Himegoto / Tetuzoh Okadaya



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Tetuzoh Okadaya

Habitat: Metropolitan Area, Certain Gold Gym

Hobbies: Muscle training, Yearning for the erotic and painful porno of the Showa era-

To receive the feeling, or the essence, of the Showa era (1926-1989) would be bliss.

One Thousand and One Nights - Pillow Secrets

千夜一夜褥秘言



CONTENTS

Scheherazade

3

Acid

109

Good Morning, Good Night

141

assala:m alaikum

153

Afterword

176

"SENYAICHIYA"

Presented by TETUZOH OKADAYA



In a far eastern country, King Shahryar, called the king of kings, fell in love with a man on a journey.

The king kept the man in the palace and every night they met in love.

One day, the king had royal robes made out of the most superior fabric and had the man wear them. It was a significant gesture that the king recognized the man as being of equal rank to the king.

Just a short while after that, the man suddenly disappeared. In the room remained the royal robes the king had given him.

Seeking the man in a flurry of desperation, the king informed his minister.



At the end of a deep rage and sorrow, Shahryar became unable to believe in anyone.

King, that was an inconstant man. He was not in love with you. He curried your favor, secretly carried your treasure outside and returned to the wife and child he had left behind in a distant, foreign country. He was an inconstant man. He does not deserve your love. Please expel that man from your heart so that you may carry out your kingly duties.



That way, no one
would be able to
betray the king's
love again.

That way, the
mouths that whispered
love to the king
wouldn't call another
person's name.

Since the day the
man vanished it came
to be that the ones
called to the king's
pillow were executed
the next morning by
the king's hand.

シェヘラザード

Scheherazade



GOOD!

AH!

NH!

I AM
SHOUTA
KINASHI, AGE
TWENTY-FOUR,
A JACK-OF-
ALL-TRADES
BUT MAINLY
JUST A
HANDYMAN.



AH!

CREEAK

AH!

CREEAK

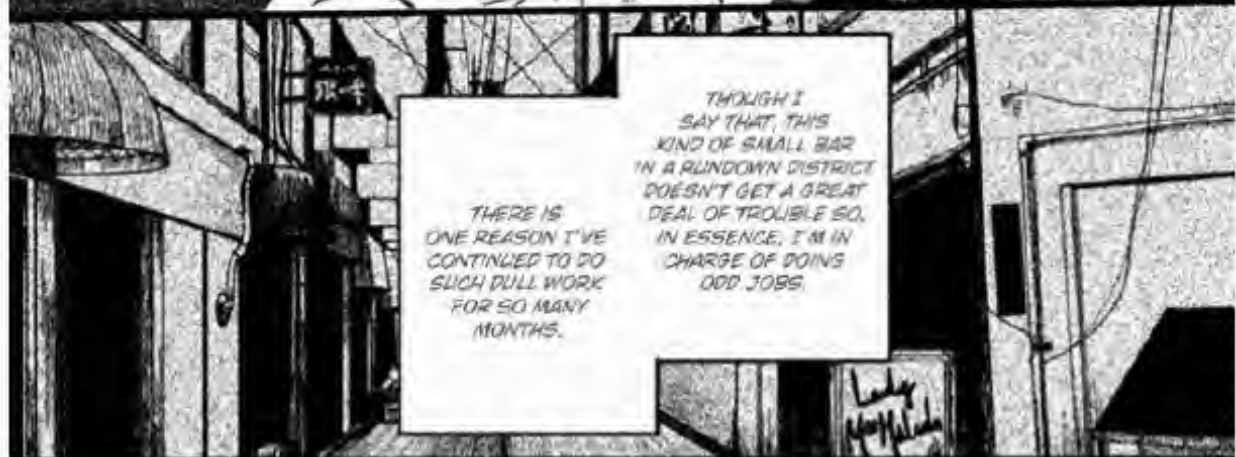


THESE
PAST SEVERAL
MONTHS I'VE
BEEN WORKING
AS A SORT OF
BODYGUARD
AT A BAR IN
THE HEART
OF THE CITY.

I WAS
SINGLED
OUT FOR
MY SKILL
AS AN EX-
BOXER.

MORE!

HEY!
THRUST
MORE!



THERE IS
ONE REASON I'VE
CONTINUED TO DO
SUCH DULL WORK
FOR SO MANY
MONTHS.

THOUGH I
SAY THAT, THIS
KIND OF SMALL BAR
IN A RUNDOWN DISTRICT
DOESN'T GET A GREAT
DEAL OF TROUBLE SO,
IN ESSENCE, I'M IN
CHARGE OF DOING
ODD JOBS.



SWING-
ING HIS
HIPS.

COMING,
COMING.

UNH!

THIS MAN
ON TOP
OF ME!

UNH!



HE
FAITHFULLY
SERVES
CUSTOMERS
WITH A
GENTLE
MANNER
AND SKILLFUL
CONSIDER-
ATION.

A BAR-
TENDER IN
HIS LATE
THIRTIES.

ADI
ONIZUKA.

I DON'T
KNOW
ANYTHING
BESIDES
THIS.
NOT EVEN
HIS REAL
NAME.



THERE
ARE MANY
CUSTOMERS
WHO
FREQUENT
THIS PLACE,
SEEKING
HEALING
FROM HIM;

BUT TAKE
ONE STEP
OUTSIDE
THE STORE,

AND HE
BECOMES
EXTRAOR-
DINARILY
VULGAR.

WHAT'RE
YOU DOIN'
TO SOME-
ONE ELSE'S
SIGNBOARD?

BAS-
TARD...









WHAT ARE YOU SAYING? I'M JUST GETTING TREATMENT!

WH-

DON'T ATTACK HIM JUST BECAUSE YOU'RE ALONE.

WITH HIS BRUTAL NATURE, WHICH RIVALS THAT OF A MAD DOG, ON TOP OF BEING A MYSTERIOUS MAN WHOSE TRUE CHARACTER IS UNKNOWN, THIS GUY IS THE TYPE THAT I DEFINITELY WOULDN'T HAVE APPROACHED IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR WORK.



LET ME SEE?

HERE.



WH-HAM...

smile

WITCH...



NO, I'M FINE.

I'M SORRY.

I SAID IT'S OKAY.

DOES IT STING?

BUT FOR SOME REASON I'VE FALLEN IN LOVE WITH HIM IN SPITE OF MYSELF.

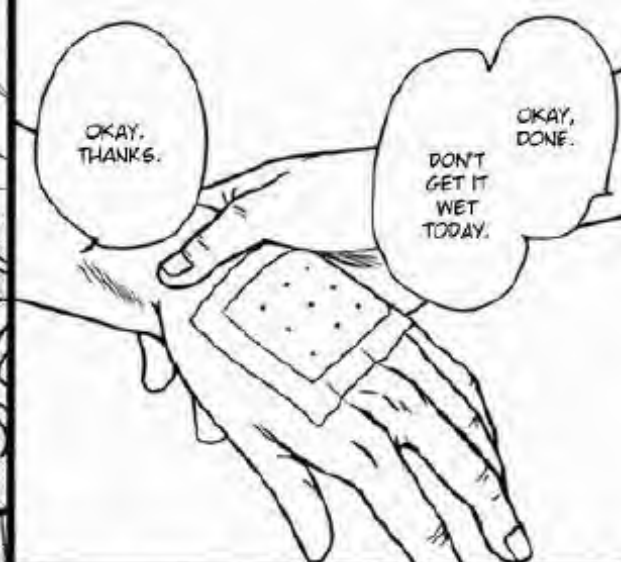


YOU
SOMETIMES
SAY WEIRD
THINGS.

hahaha

OKAY.
THANKS.

OKAY,
DONE.
DON'T
GET IT
WET
TODAY.



A
MOTHER...

SOMETIMES
YOU'RE LIKE A
MOTHER, AOI.



A
CALM SMILE,
DIFFERENT
FROM THE
ONE USED FOR
BUSINESS, IS
SOMEWHAT
TRANSIENT,
AND IT
BOTHERS
ME IN A WAY
I CAN'T
LET GO.

AOI HAS THIS
KIND OF
EXPRESSION
AT UNEXPECTED
TIMES.

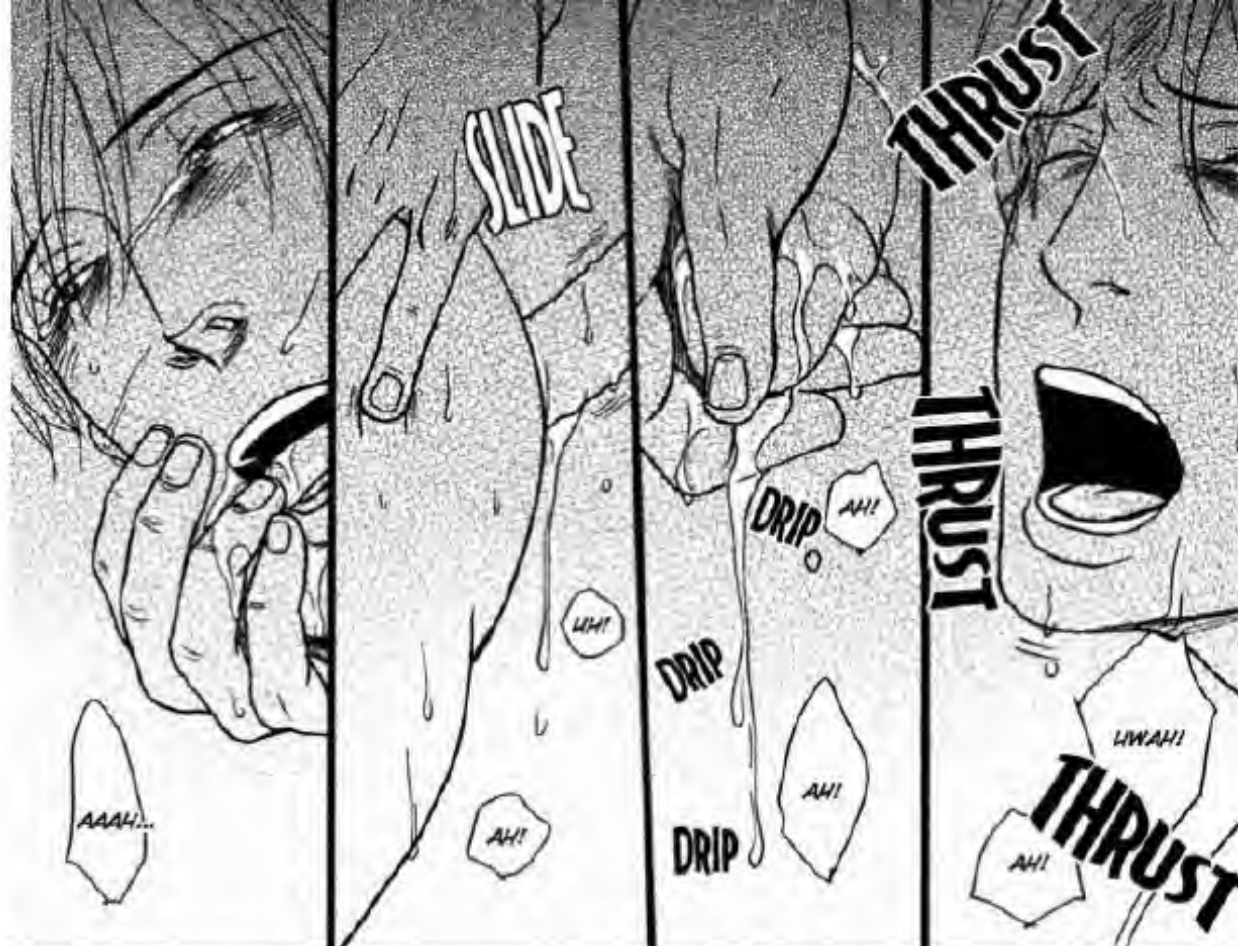


NO
MATTER
HOW I
THINK
OF IT,

IF HE
KNEW A MAN HE
HAD THOUGHT OF
AS IMPOSSIBLE
WAS HARBORING
SECRET AFFECTIONS
FOR HIM, HE'D
PROBABLY GO
INTO A RAGE...

MY BRAIN HAS
GONE FUNNY.

GLY
PARTNERS IN
THEIR THIRTIES
AREN'T TRANSIENT
OR ANYTHING...





















EVEN
SUDDENLY
BRINGING
ME INTO THE
BACK OF THE
ALLEYWAY ON
THE VERGE OF
GOING HOME.



INSIDE THE
BAR AFTER
BUSINESS
HOURS,



ON THE
SOFA
IN THE
OFFICE,



I FIGURED
I WAS PROBABLY
BEING USED AS A
REPLACEMENT FOR
PAID COCK, BUT...



IF I TRY SEDUCTING
HIM, I'M COMPLETELY
IGNORED. IT'S A ONE-
SIDED RELATIONSHIP
WHERE AOI JUST TAKES
HIS BITE OF ME WHEN
HE WANTS TO.

I'VE CONTINUED
DRAGGING OUT THE
RELATIONSHIP,
HARBORING THE
FAINT HOPE THAT
SOMEDAY IT WOULD
BE FOR REAL. SO WE
ARRIVE AT TODAY.

SHOUTA.

WELL, EVEN
IF HE JUST
LIKES ME
FOR MY COCK.







HEH HEH,
STAYING
OVER AT AOI-
SAN'S PLACE!

...DON'T
GRIN SO
CREEPILY.

EEE
HEE
HEE

YOU IN ELE-
MENTARY
SCHOOL?



IF YOU
WANT TO
DO THAT
KIND OF
THING,
DO IT WITH
SOMEONE
ELSE.

I'VE HAD
ENOUGH OF
BEING ASKED
QUESTIONS
ABOUT THIS
AND THAT.



WHY DO
YOU WANT
TO KNOW
THAT KIND
OF THING?

HUH? ...
WHY? I WANT TO
KNOW LOTS OF
THINGS ABOUT THE
PERSON I LIKE...

HMM.



I HAVEN'T
MET YOU OUT-
SIDE OF THE
STORE YET.

WHAT
DO YOU DO
NORMALLY?



WHAT?
AGAIN?

NOTH-
ING
MAJOR



AOI-
SAN.

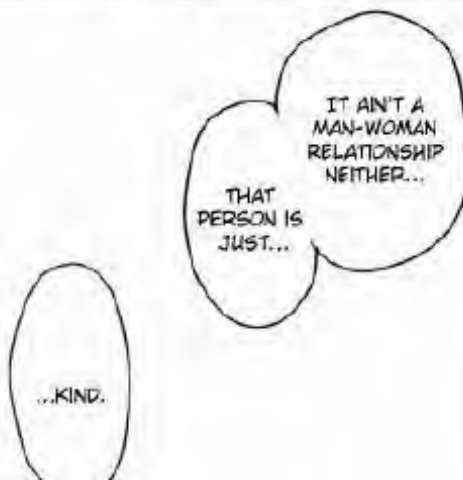
DON'T
SAY GROSS
THINGS LIKE
"GOING OUT."

I HATE
HOMOS.

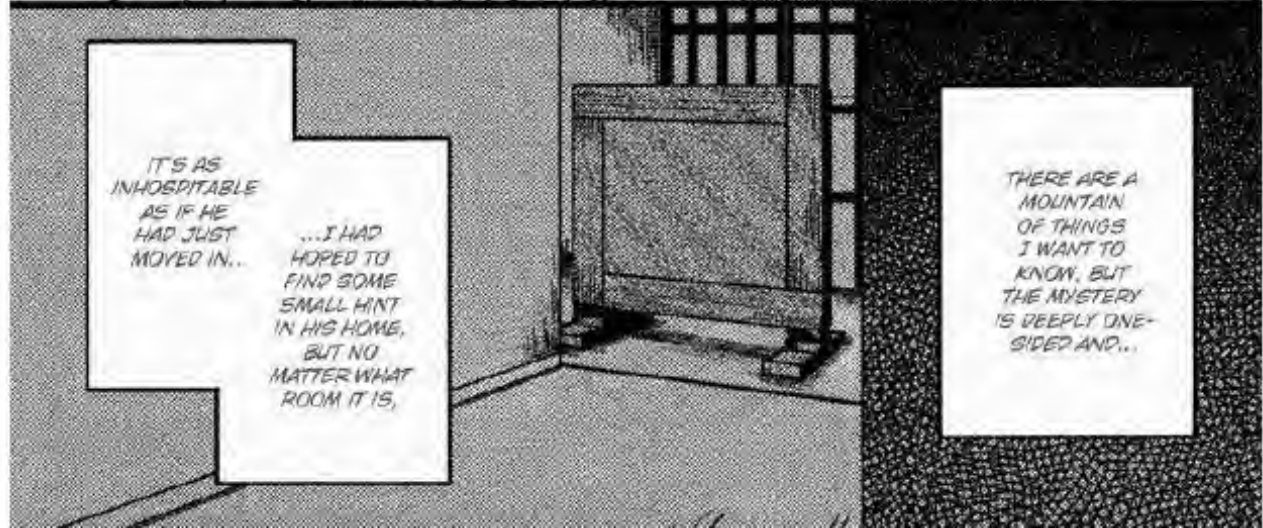
IF I DON'T
EVEN TRY TO
GET BASIC
INFORMATION,
I'M NOT SO
SURE ABOUT
US GOING
OUT.

BUT
I DON'T
KNOW
ANYTHING
BUT YOUR
NAME, AOI.











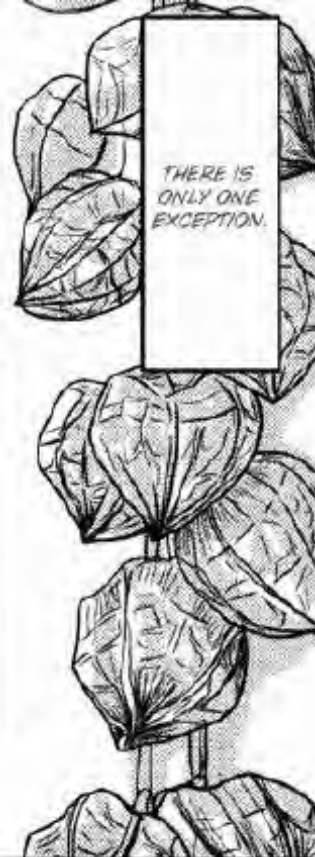
FOUR
BUNCHES
LIKE THIS
ARE FROM
COMPLETELY
DIFFERENT
YEARS.

LOOKS LIKE
THEY'VE BEEN
HERE FOR A
LONG WHILE.

AOI-SAN,
DO YOU
COLLECT
LANTERN
PLANTS?

THE
BUNCHES
OF LANTERN
PLANTS
ADORNING THE
ENTRANCE.*

*called "hōzuki."



THERE IS
ONLY ONE
EXCEPTION.



LOOK, EAT
UP AND
GO HOME
ALREADY.

IT'S
FINE!

DON'T DO
UNNEC-
ESSARY
THINGS!



YOU LOOK
SEXY IN
SLEEPWEAR,
AOI-SAN.

YOU DON'T
HAVE TO HOLD
BACK...

IDIOT.

I'M
NOT.

I JUST
THOUGHT HE WAS
HOLDING BACK
THAT TIME.



I JUST
BOUGHT
THEM
FOR SOME
REASON A
WHILE BACK.

HUH?
OH... NOT
REALLY...

BECAUSE I
HELP OUT AT A
LANTERN PLANT
FAIR EACH YEAR.

I'LL
BRING YOU
SOME FROM
THIS YEAR!

LET'S
DECORATE
WITH BRIGHT
RED!



WHAT?
SHOUTA,
YOU'RE IN
A YUKATA?
HOW RARE!

HUH?

LANTERN
PLANTS!
WOW!
THEY'RE
BIG!!

OH! I
KNOW! A
LANTERN
PLANT
FAIR,
RIGHT?



TA-
DAH!



HOW
PRETTY! ISN'T
THAT GREAT,
AOI-KUN?

THEY'RE
REALLY
SPLENDID!

I CHOSE
THE BEST
ONES!

THESE
ARE A
SOUVENIR
FOR AOI-
SAN~

I WAS
A STREET
VENDOR
AGAIN THIS
YEAR.

YEP!

AOI-
KUN?

THAT
NIGHT,

THANKS,
SHOUTA...

YEAH...
THEY'RE
PRETTY.





AOI SOUGHT
ME OUT WITH
A GREATER
INTENSITY
THAN USUAL.

I CAME
OVER
AND OVER
AGAIN

WITHOUT
EVEN
REMOVING
MY YUKATA.



I'LL TRY
FINDING
OUT MORE
THINGS THAT
AOI LIKES.

HOW
CUTE.

WAS
HE THAT
HAPPY AT
MY GIFT?



THE
DISHEV-
ELED AOI

...WAS
SUBLIMELY
EROTIC.



MA-
SATO-
SAN.



MA-
SATO-

MA-
SATO-
SAN.



-SAN.



...ALL
RIGHT
...

...IS
IT...

IF I KILL
YOU THIS
TIME...?

On that occasion,
the minister's eldest
child, Scheherazade,
took the initiative
and left for the
the king's bedroom.

The number of
youths that perished
by the king's hands
numbered three thousand.
There were no longer
any youths in the
country to present
to the king.

After exchanging
a night of love,
Scheherazade pleaded
with the king, who had
his sword in hand, to
be allowed to see the
morning sun one last
time. That permission
was granted.

To kill time
before the sun rises,
I will tell you an
interesting story.





Scheherazade's story was far too interesting; the king became absorbed.

The sun rose, but the king was so entranced that he absolutely wanted to hear the story's continuation, so, without killing Scheherazade, he was narrated to each night,

At last, they had passed one thousand nights together. On the one thousand and first night, Scheherazade said that this would be the final story.



IF I LEFT HIM
ALONE, HE'D
GAZE BLANKLY
OUTSIDE FOR
THE ENTIRE DAY.

BUT
OTHER THAN
EXCURSIONS
TO THE GYM AND
FOR SHOPPING,
ADJ REALLY
DIDN'T USUALLY
DO ANYTHING.

HE'D BEEN
SAVING HE
DIDN'T DO ANY-
THING IN HIS
TIME OFF,



HE'S OFF IN
SPACE AGAIN.

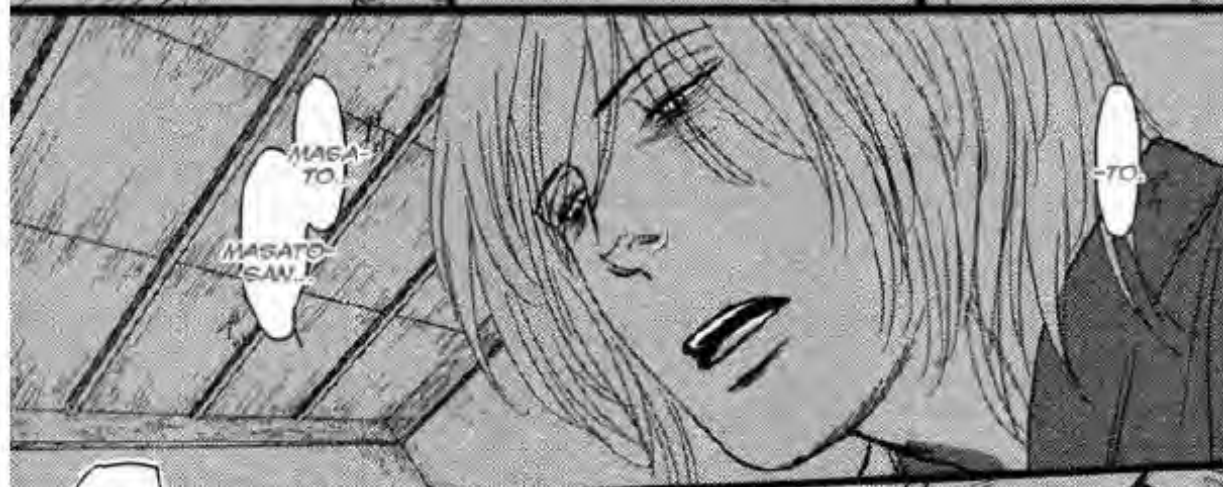


















...HUH?

HAVE YOU
EVER SEEN
AOI'S SMILE?



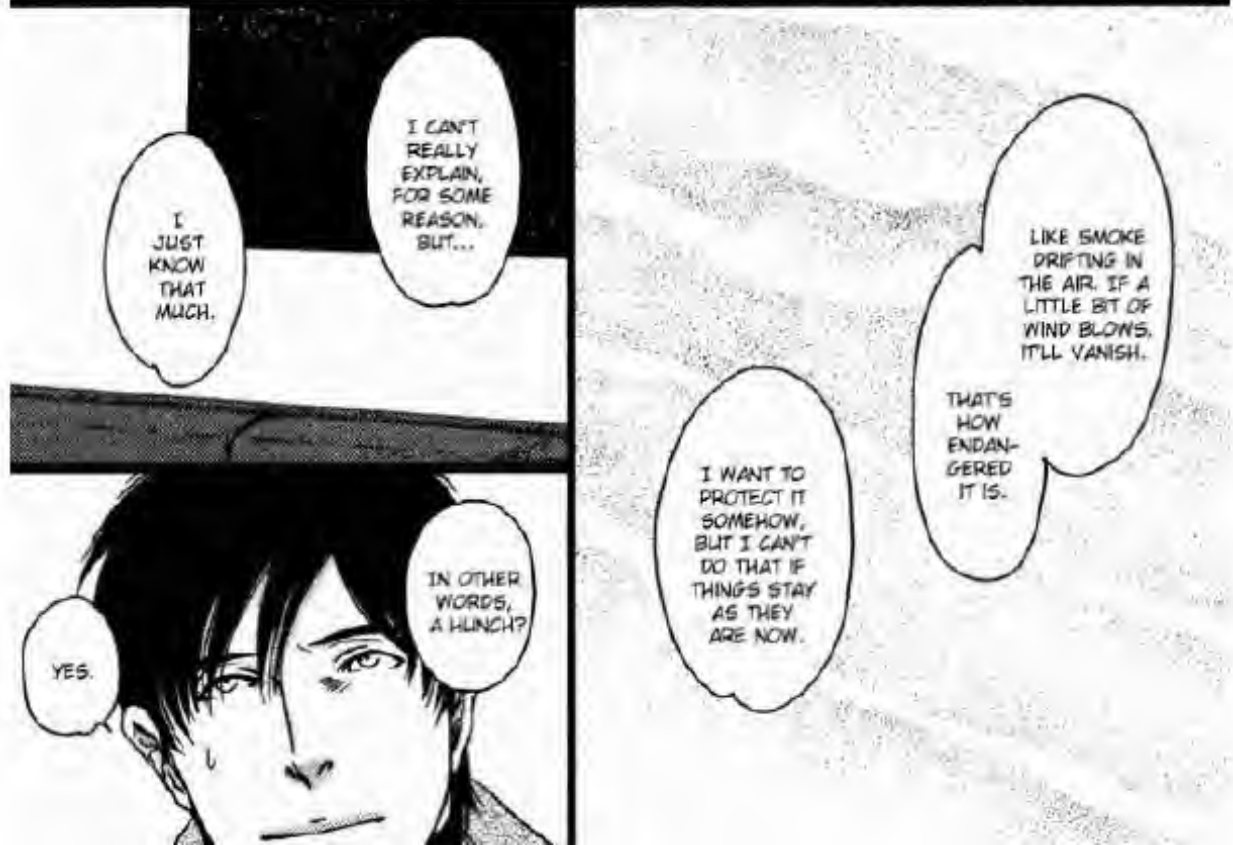
I'VE
BEEN
THINKING
THAT THAT'S
AOI'S REAL
SMILE.

IT'S A
GREAT
FACE...
BUT
IT'S
FLEET-
ING

THAT
STRANGELY
CALM...

KIND
FACE THAT
SUDDENLY
APPEARS
SOME-
TIMES.

NOT HIS
BUSINESS
SMILE,
OR HIS
THREAT-
ENING
SMILE...



I
JUST
KNOW
THAT
MUCH.

I CAN'T
REALLY
EXPLAIN,
FOR SOME
REASON.
BUT...

IN OTHER
WORDS,
A HUNCH?

YES.

I WANT TO
PROTECT IT
SOMEHOW,
BUT I CAN'T
DO THAT IF
THINGS STAY
AS THEY
ARE NOW.

THAT'S
HOW
ENDAN-
GERED
IT IS.

LIKE SMOKE
DRIFTING IN
THE AIR. IF A
LITTLE BIT OF
WIND BLOWS,
IT'LL VANISH.



BUT I'VE NEVER LOST.



IGNORING THEORY AND FIGHTING ONLY ON INTUITION.



...YOU'RE ALWAYS LIKE THAT.

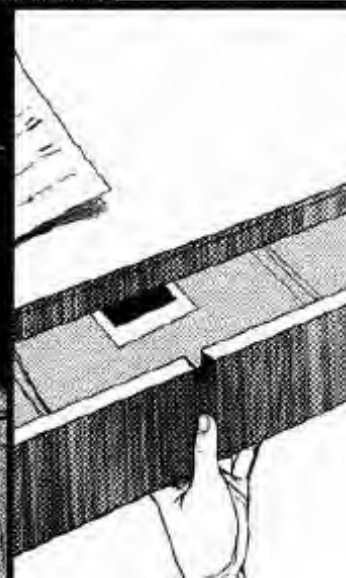


GUESS I CAN TRY GAMBLING ON YOUR INTUITION.

HM... WELL, IT IS A FACT THAT THINGS HAVE REACHED A DEADLOCK AS FAR AS AOI IS CONCERNED.



HERE.





AND THE
MAN ON
THE RIGHT
IS MASATO...

MASATO
OGI.

SATORU
HAYAMA.
THAT'S
AOI'S OLD
NAME.



...AN ORDINARY
SALARYMAN,
EMPLOYED AT
A MAJOR SAKE
MANUFACTURER.

SATORU
HAYAMA
WAS...



WITH HIGH
STATUS AT HOME
AND SOCIALLY,
MASATO WAS VERY
CAUTIOUS IN
CHOOSING HIS
PARTNERS.

HE WAS
A CLOSETED
HOMOSEXUAL.

MASATO WAS
INVOLVED
IN HIS
TRAINING FOR
TEMPORARY
REASSIGN-
MENT.

HE MET
MASATO
WHEN HE
WAS
TWENTY-
FIVE.





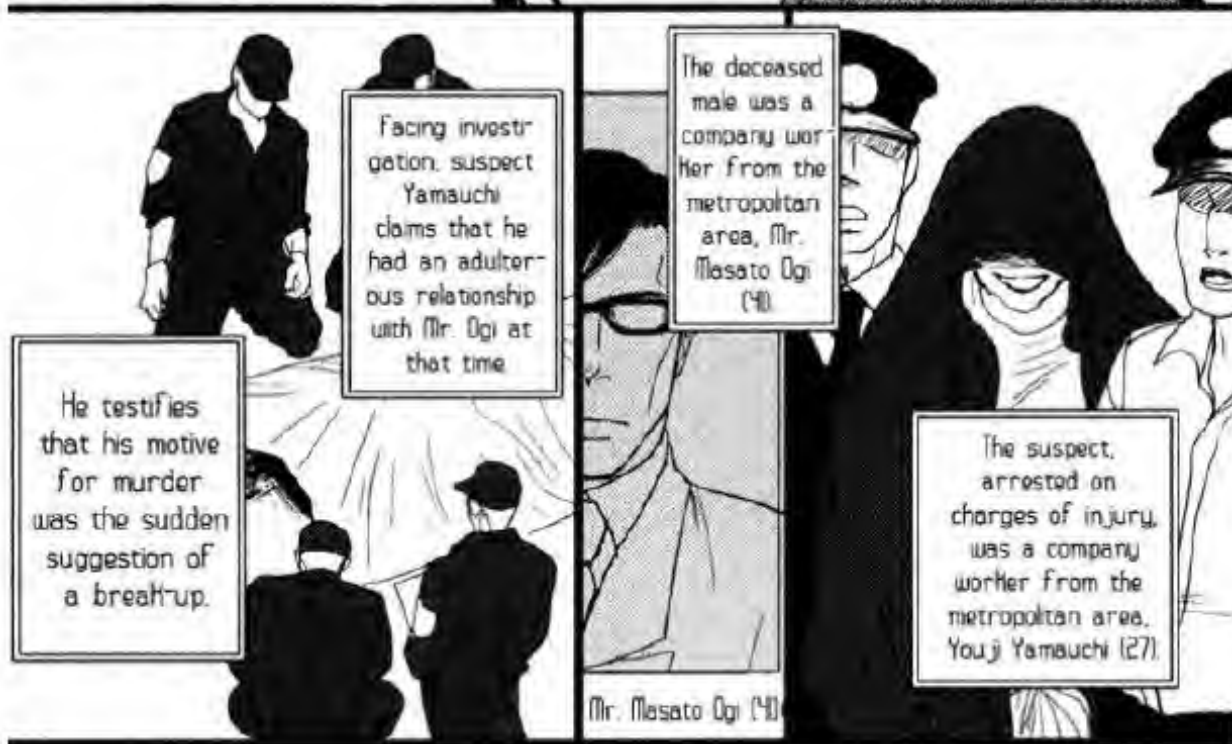
THEIR
RELATIONSHIP
CONTINUED FOR
FOUR YEARS.

AND
SUDDENLY
ENDED.



A man was arrested for stabbing his acquaintance to death.

July 9th around 9p.m. in the heart downtown Shinjuku, Tokyo.





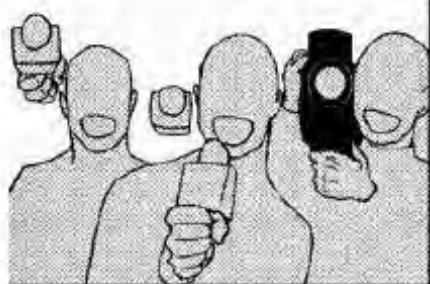
THE FLASHES FROM THE CELL PHONES OF THE CURIOUS ONLOOKERS WERE INCESSANT AND DAZZLING.

THE CRIME SCENE WAS IN A TERRIBLE STATE.

THE MEDIA ATE UP SUCH INTERESTING MATERIAL.



WITH A MURDER CASE IN THE BUSTLING DOWNTOWN AREA, THERE WERE MANY EYEWITNESSES AND MANY IMAGES OF THE CRIME SCENE LEAKED OUT ON THE NET.



AN ELITE SALARYMAN BEING KILLED FOR HOMOSEXUAL ADULTERY, AND EVEN MORE, THE EXISTENCE OF THE THIRD MAN WHO WAS THOUGHT OF AS BEING THE CAUSE OF THE INCIDENT...



THE TROUBLE EVEN REACHED AS FAR AS HIS PARENT'S HOME IN HOKKAIDO.

THE POLICE TRIED CONCEALING HIS REAL NAME, BUT ANYONE WHO SAW THE PHOTOGRAPHS AND ARTICLES WOULD KNOW WHO IT WAS.

THE MEDIA PERSISTED IN DATA COLLECTION AT HIS COMPANY AND AT HIS HOME.



IT WAS QUICKLY FOUND OUT FROM THE IMAGES ON THE NET THAT THE THIRD MAN WAS SATORU HAYAMA.



HALF
A YEAR
LATER...



YOU!



IS THAT
SATORU!?

chatter chatter

SATORU!?



SATORU QUIT
HIS COMPANY,
CLEARED OUT
HIS HOME, AND
DISAPPEARED.

THE
MEDIA WAS
ALREADY
NO LONGER
CHASING HIM.

BECAUSE
MORE
TASTY
MATERIAL
WAS
SURFACING
BY THEN.







THANK YOU.

YEAH, THEN
RIGHT AWAY,
STARTING
NEXT WEEK.

IT SEEMS
LIKE IT'D BE
CONSIDERABLY
DIFFICULT TO
GO OUTSIDE.
COULD YOU
ARRANGE
FOR
SOMEONE
TO COME?
A WOMAN,
IF POSSIBLE.

FOR
NOW I'D
LIKE TO MAKE
HIM GET
COUNSELING,
BUT...

HIS
BODY WILL
PROBABLY
RECOVER IF
HE EATS, BUT
HIS MIND IS
A PROBLEM.

HEY,
SATORU.









IT'S
SOMEWHAT
STRANGE THAT HE
HATES MASATO
SO MUCH THAT
HE WANTS TO
KILL HIM.

IF MASATO
HADN'T MEDDLED
WITH HIM, SATORU
HAYAMA WOULD
BE WALKING A
NORMAL LIFE
ABOUT NOW!

IS
SOME-
THING
STRANGE
ABOUT
IT?



...BUT THEY
WERE TOGETHER A
WHOLE FOUR YEARS,
RIGHT? THEY LOVED
EACH OTHER!

THAT'S
WRONG.

SOMETHING
FEELS OUT
OF PLACE.



THERE
ARE STILL
LANTERN
PLANTS
DECORATING
ACH'S HOME.

IN
BLUNCHES
OF FOUR.



...Shou-
ta.

...

HE HAD A WIFE
AND KIDS ON TOP
OF WHO KNOWS
HOW MANY SEX
FRIENDS. HE HAD
TO BE PLAYING
WITH SATORU...

WASN'T HE
TRYING TO
BREAK
UP WITH
THOSE SEX
FRIENDS?

HOW CLOSE
WAS HE WITH
HIS WIFE!?















"There is no deceit in this love. If there is something I can do to prove that, I'll do it, whatever it may be."

The minister asked the slave, "Is your love the real thing? Aren't you just causing the country to decline by idly playing around with the king's heart?" The slave answered,

The story approached a sad ending due to the minister who was not pleased with relationship of the two.

The love story of a king and a slave, which Scheherazade narrated, recalled that which had once existed between Shahryar and the man on a journey.

Upon hearing that, the minister took the slave into the wilderness and whipped both of his eyes, taking away his sight.

"If you make it out of the wilderness and return to the king's side, I'll believe that your love is the real thing."

Under the blazing sun, under the freezing moonlight, the slave roamed through the wilderness.

He continued to walk on with all his might, calling out the king's name until he breathed his last.

Now is that time. King, please find some way to listen. The man continued loving you until the end. I have offered you the unquestionable truth.

I heard my father's confession and waited until your firmly shut heart could be opened in order to tell you the truth.

Out of concern for king and country, Father committed too grave an error. He deceived you using the man's robes and brought about the man's death.

King, the one abandoned in the wilderness was the man you loved; the one who drove him away into the wilderness was my father.

Now, I have told you all that there is to tell. Please cut off my head.



But knowing that Scheherazade, who had risked death to tell him the truth, also had love in his heart for the king, Shahryar could not carry out the execution.







YOU'RE
STRANGE
TODAY...

HA—

HAH.



YOU WERE
FEELING IT
NOW, WEREN'T
YOU?

IT'S NOT
LIKE THAT, IS
IT, AOI-SAN?

IF YOU LIKE
IT BETTER
VIOLENT THEN I
DON'T MIND
DOING IT THAT
WAY, BUT...



WH—

-AT?



BECAUSE IT
MAKES YOU
REMEMBER
MASATO?



WHY WON'T
YOU LET ME
MAKE LOVE
TO YOU
PROPERLY?

DON'T SAY
THINGS
LIKE MAKE
LOVE!

HOMO!



YOU DON'T LIKE
BEING TREATED
GENTLY BECAUSE
IT REMINDS YOU
OF MASATO,
RIGHT?

!





ABOUT
THAT
KIND OF
THING...

...I
DON'T
WANT
TO ASK



WHAT
THEN?

WHY I DO IT
WITH MEN? YOU
WERE ASKING
ABOUT THAT
KIND OF THING
BEFORE.



GO
AHEAD AND
WRITE IT!
I DON'T
GIVE A
DAMN!!

YOU CAN JUST WRITE
WHATEVER YOU LIKE!
I'VE LOST EVERYTHING
BECAUSE OF THAT DAMN
HOMO...AND YET I STILL
WAVE MY ASS AROUND
FOR MEN! I'M A
PERVERTED
BASTARD!



I HAVE
TO GET
SOMEONE
TO DO IT
'CAUSE IT
HURTS OTH-
ERWISE,
THAT'S
ALL!!

I WAS
I- IF TRAINED
I DON'T EACH
HAVE AND
MY ASS EVERY
FUCKED NIGHT!
I CAN'T
COME!



IT'S 'CAUSE I
CAN'T GET IT UP
FOR WOMEN
ANYMORE!







...I'M SURE
THERE'S NO WAY
THE PERSON
HIMSELF SAID IT.

HUH? THEN
WHERE WAS I
TOLD IT?

IT WASN'T
THAT MANY
REPORTERS...

THE COUNSELOR
WOMAN... THAT'S
WRONG TOO,
THOUGH SHE SAID
SIMILAR THINGS.

IT WAS
EARLIER
THAN THAT.



THAT WAS...



"WHAT?
YOU'RE
SHAKIN'
ALL
OVER."
"IT'S
OKAY.
I WON'T
KILL
YOU."

MURDERER!

"HUH?"



"N THEN HE
SUDDENLY
BREAKS IT
OFF!"

"WHAT WAS
IT, A PRO-
MOTION?
"GUESS 'S WHAT IT
HE LOOKS LIKE,
DECIDED RIGHT?"
WE WERE
IN THE
WAY?"



"THERE
WERE
PROBABLY
ABOUT FOUR
OTHERS HE
WAS WITH AT
THE SAME
TIME."

"ME
TOO."



"YOU WERE
MESSED
AROUND
WITH BY THIS
GUY TOO,
RIGHT?"

pull



"THIS
RUTHLESS
GUY."

"I GAVE
UP ON
MARRIAGE
AND A
NORMAL
LIFE."

"THANKS
TO HIM I
BROKE IT
OFF WITH
WOMEN."



"YOU
HAVEN'T
BEEN
TOLD
YET?"

"HUH?"



"...CAN YOU
FORGIVE
THAT? YOU
CAN'T,
RIGHT?"

"BLENDING INTO
SOCIETY LIKE
NORMAL!! AND
HE DESERTS
US AFTER
EATING US
UP?"

"WHILE
TAKING
BITES
OUT OF
YOUNG
MEN."

"PRETEND-
ING TO BE
STRAIGHT
AN'
BUILDING
A FAMILY"

"BUT
THIS GUY
REMAINED
CAREFREE..."





"...YOU
WOULD HAVE
DONE IT."



"I'M NOT
WRONG,
HUH?"

"IF I HADN'T
DONE IT..."

tap



"EED!"



"FOR GOING
FIRST."

"SORRY"



IT WAS
YOUJI
YAMAUCHI.

I
REMEMBER...



WILL YOU
LOOK AT
THIS A
MOMENT?

AOI-
SAN.

YEAH?

I MEAN,

I WONDER WHY
I'D FORGOTTEN
UNTIL NOW.

EVEN YUJI
YAMAICHI'S
EXISTENCE
FLEW FROM MY
RECOLLECTION.

I FEEL
ILL JUST
REMEMBER-
ING IT...



THESE ARE
LANTERN PLANTS
FROM THE
MASTER'S PLACE
I GO TO AND
HELP OUT AT
EACH YEAR.

HAVE A
SOMEWHAT
UNIQUE KNOT,
RIGHT?

YOUR LANTERN
PLANT AND THE
LANTERN PLANT
I BOUGHT THIS
YEAR.



"WHAT,
SHOUTA,
THIS GUY AN
ACQUAIN-
TANCE OF
YOURS?"

"AH! THIS
PERSON!!!"

HE REMEM-
BERED HIM
BECAUSE HE
WAS A RARE
PERSON,
ORDERING HIS
LANTERN PLANT
IN ADVANCE.

THE
MASTER
KNEW
MASATO.

WOW...
WHAT A
COINCIDENCE.

OH...
YOU'RE
RIGHT.

HUH?







YOU NORMALLY WOULDN'T THINK ABOUT IT IN THE IMPORTANT PERIOD FACING A PROMOTION, RIGHT?

They were... divorced.

Murdered love
homo man and
man

IT'S STRANGE THAT HIS WIFE HAD ALMOST NO EXPOSURE WITH SO MUCH FUSS ABOUT AN ADULTERY HOMICIDE.

IN JULY, WHEN THE EVENT HAPPENED, THEY WERE ALREADY STRANGERS SO IT WAS LIKELY DIFFICULT FOR THE MEDIA TO CHASE AFTER HER.

THAT'S PROBABLY WHY THEY WERE SO FOCUSED ON YOU, AOI.

Elite



THIS PICTURE?

DO YOU REMEMBER



THE OWNER WAS KEEPING IT SAFE.

SHE SAID IT'S THE ONLY PHOTO OF THE TWO OF YOU TOGETHER.

WHERE-?

THAT'S....!





THERE'S NO
BASIS TO IT—

IT'S
SPECULA-
TION.



"WHEN
WE GET
HOME."

"YOU
WANT TO
TALK?"



"HUH? I
CAN GO
TODAY?"



HOW
MASATO
MADE LOVE
TO YOU.

TRY
REMEM-
BERING.



YOU HOLD
THE BASIS.

WHAT?



DID HE
LOVE YOU
PROPERLY?

DID HE
HANDLE
YOU LIKE A
TOOL?

OR?

EVEN IF I
REMEMBER,
NOTHING
WILL...!

E-

Snap

ANY PARTNER
WOULD BE
THE SAME TO
THAT GUY.

WE
WERE JUST
MASTURBA-
TION HOLES
HE COULD
PLUNGE
IN AND
OUT OF.

NO ONE
KNOWS THE
DIFFERENCE
BETWEEN ME
AND THOSE
OTHER GUYS!!

WAS TALK OF
BREAKING UP?

IF THE TIMING
HAD BEEN DIF-
FERENT, THE ONE
HOLDING THE
KNIFE WOULD
PROBABLY HAVE
BEEN ME...

WHAT IF THAT
DAY'S "TALK"

THAT'S
RIGHT,
I...

WHAT

WOULD
HAVE...

WOULD I HAVE
DONE...!?

YOU
WOULDN'T
HAVE
KILLED
MASATO!!













I WAS
HAPPY.

IN THOSE
FOUR YEARS,
I WAS DEFINITELY

HAPPY..



SHOUTA,

I...



I...



WHAT?

AH...



HM?

...I...







YEAH.

I LOVED THAT
PERSON.

I WANTED
ALWAYS TO
BE BY HIS
SIDE.

YEAH, I
UNDER-
STAND.

I COULD
FEEL THE
STRENGTH

EBBING FROM
AOI'S BODY
AS I HELD
HIM.

I WANTED
HIM TO
LIVE...!!

AND I THOUGHT
I WAS HOLDING
AOI FOR THE
FIRST TIME.



SHOUTA

...



HM?



DON'T TELL
ME DIRECTLY.

IF, AFTER
THIS, YOU
END UP
WANTING TO
BREAK UP
WITH ME,



JUST LEAVE
SUDDENLY
WITHOUT
SAYING
ANYTHING.
BECAUSE
I DON'T
THINK I
COULD BEAR
HEARING IT
ANYMORE.

AOI-
SAN...



!

IF YOU WERE JUST ANY PARTNER, I WOULDN'T ASK THIS OF YOU.



PLEASE.



PLEASE.



WHAT...? LET GO OF ME!

IT'S EMBARRASSING!

AOI-SAN,



HEY!

AH!

grab



LET'S DECORATE EACH YEAR BRIGHT RED TOGETHER.



LET'S GO TO NEXT YEAR'S LANTERN PLANT FAIR TOGETHER.

AND THE NEXT YEAR'S. AND THE NEXT.



AOI JUST
SMILED
GENTLY AT
ME WITHOUT
RESPONDING

THEN WE HELD
EACH OTHER
FIRMLY AND
SLEPT.

AOI DID NOT
RESIST IT.

Acid

PO









Acid
アシッド

RECRUITING

HA HA HA...
THANKS.

AOI-CHAN,
TAKE CARE
OF YOUR
NECK.

BOXING

VISITOR
RECEPTION

GOOD
WORK.

GYM

GOOD
WORK.



SHUDDUP!!!

DON'T BE
SUCH A
SORE
LOSER.



ANYWAY,
YOU TOO.
GO A LITTLE
EASY ON AN
AMATEUR
PARTNER.

OW...



ACTIN'
INNOCENT

WHATEVER
COULD
THAT BE?

SHUB

LWAAH!
PISSES
ME
OFF!!

YOU'RE
STILL HOLDIN'
A GRUDGE
FOR WHAT
HAPPENED
YESTERDAY!

I WASN'T
EVEN USING
HALF MY
STRENGTH,
YOU KNOW?

































W-
W-
W-

-HY?

WHY?



WELL,
TODAY'S
YOUR
BIRTHDAY,
RIGHT?



GRRR!

DON'T SAY
"WHAT!"

I WAS
GOING
OUT OF
MY WAY
TO PLOW
YA!
SO WHAT
ARE YOU
RESISTIN'
FOR?!

??????



ANYWAY, JUST
WHAT SORT OF
RELATION DOES
MY BIRTHDAY
HAVE TO YOU
BEING ON TOP?

I'M NOT THE
TYPE THAT
BOTHERS
WITH THAT...

HUH?
THAT'S
FINE.

YOU
DIDN'T
TELL ME
EARLIER,
SO I
COULDN'T
PREPARE
ANYTHING!



ANAL
DOESN'T
FEEL
GOOD!
I DON'T
WANT TO
TAKE IT
IN!

THAT'S
NOT TRUE,
EACH
PERSON
IS DIFFER-
ENT.

WHAT
MAGA-
ZINE?



HOMOS
LIKE TO BE
PLOWED,
RIGHT?

YES,
BUT...

WELL,
YOU'RE A
HOMO,
RIGHT?

...WHERE
DID YOU
GET THAT
KIND OF
INFO?

A
MAGA-
ZINE.





W-
WHAT...?

I GUESS
I'LL BOLDLY
ASK YOU-

WELL,
THEN,



Y...
YEAH.

OH, BUT,
COULD YOU
LEAVE OUT
FISTING?

I WON'T
DO THAT!
GEEZ!



...THAT'S
NOT
TRUE...THE
FIRST TIME
WAS...

HUHH?

YOU
HAVEN'T.

NOPE.

Huh?

HUH?

TELL ME
YOU LOVE
ME!

YOU HAVEN'T
TOLD ME YOU
LOVE ME YET.



I MEAN,
SUCH A
SIMPLE GIFT
IS...

THEN,
SAY IT...

THAT'S
ALL YOU
WANT?

YEP.









WELL,
SOMEDAY...

HE DIDN'T SAY
"I LOVE YOU"
EVEN IN THE
END. BUT...

heep

heep

heep
click

AM 11:0

















I SEE.

SINCE

I WAS ALWAYS
AT MAX FATIGUE
I ONLY EVER
WANTED TO
SLEEP.



AH...
BOXING,
HUH?

HMM,
I GUESS IT'S
JUST BECAUSE
I CHANGED MY
LIFESTYLE.



I'LL CALL
YOU.

I'LL BE
TROUBLED
WHEN YOU
GO ON
BUSINESS
TRIPS.

IT'S OKAY. I'LL
WAKE YOU UP,
AOI-SAN.



I LIED
A LITTLE.

IT IS.

THEN I
GUESS
IT'S
FINE.

YEP.

REALLY?



Sleep
well.

GOOD-
NIGHT,
AOI-SAN.

I HAVE A REASON
FOR MORE OR
LESS FORCING
MYSELF TO GET
UP BEFORE AOI.

I'M BAD AT
GETTING UP IN
THE MORNING
EVEN NOW.

SNOOZE



ZZZ

IT WAS AROUND
WHEN WE HAD JUST
MOVED INTO THIS
CONDO FROM THE
OWNER'S HOUSE.

AS I WAS
SLEEPING I KEPT
FEELING AOI'S
PRESENCE RIGHT
NEXT TO MY FACE.



I WAS ON ALERT
FOR A RELAPSE,
BUT IT DIDN'T
SEEM LIKE THAT
WAS THE
REASON.

Heh.

ANYHOW,
SINCE I
USED TO BE
SEVERELY
ATTACKED
BY AOI IN
THE MIDDLE
OF THE NIGHT.

AH...
AGAIN.

Startle



HE WAS KEEPING STILL, WITH HIS HAND HELD ABOVE ME AT A PLACE WHERE IT MAY OR MAY NOT HAVE TOUCHED ME.



WHEN I OPENED MY EYES, UNABLE TO STAND IT ANYMORE, HE TOOK IT AWAY.



THE REASON FOR HIS STRANGE BEHAVIOR BECAME CLEAR BEFORE LONG...

I WONDER WHAT THAT WAS ABOUT...



GOOD MORNING

Phew...









I'M
SORRY...

I SEE...

I UNDER-
STOOD THIS
TIME.



SORRY... I
MADE YOU
WORRY!

squeeze

YOU
THOUGHT I
WAS DEAD
OR SOME-
THING...

YEAH,
SORRY
AOI-SAN!



HIM MAKING SURE
I WAS STILL
BREATHING.

THAT WAS



TRIVIAL EVERYDAY
THINGS MADE HIM
REMEMBER THAT
INCIDENT.

AOI'S WOUNDS
HAD A LONG
WAY TO GO TO
BE HEALED.

FROM THAT DAY ON
I MADE SURE TO
ALWAYS GO TO
BED LATER THAN
AOI AND WAKE UP
EARLIER THAN HIM.





GOOD MORNING. GOOD NIGHT / END













HUH?

THEY AREN'T
LIVING IN
HOKKAIDO
ANYMORE
NOW.

THEY
SET UP A
LIQUOR
STORE IN
SENDAI.
IT'S A WONDER-
FUL
SHOP.

NO, WAIT
A MINUTE.

WHY?
WHAT
ARE YOU
DOING?

DON'T YOU
KNOW I'VE
ALREADY CUT
TIES WITH
THOSE
PEOPLE?



I MET YOUR
PARENTS IN
SENDAI.



ACROSS
WHAT?!

DON'T
MAKE
SUCH A
FRIGH-
TEN-
ING FACE.
I
COULDN'T
HELP IT.
I'D COME
ACROSS
IT.



THEY'RE
LOOKING
FOR
ME...

WHY?

THE ENTRY
WAS REG-
ISTERED 6
YEARS AGO
IN AUGUST.

IT WAS
RIGHT
AFTER
THAT
INCIDENT.

AND IT WASN'T
JUST THE POLICE,
YOUR PARENTS
HAVE PRIVATE
INVESTIGATORS
ALL OVER THE
COUNTRY CHASING
AFTER YOUR
WHERE-
ABOUTS.

WHEN I WAS
LOOKING AT THE
HOKKAIDO POLICE
DATABASE IN
I CAME CONNECTION TO
ACROSS A THE WORK I'M
PHOTO ON DOING NOW
THE MISSING
PERSONS
PAGE FOR
"SATORU
HAYAMA".



...



EVEN IF YOU'VE
CUT TIES, YOU'RE
STILL THEIR
SON.



"WHY?"
ISN'T IT
OBVIOUS?



I JUST
WENT TO
HEAR WHAT
YOUR
PARENTS
HOPE FOR.



OH, BUT I MET
THEM PRETEND-
ING TO BE AN
INVESTIGATOR
SO THEY
HAVEN'T FOUND
OUT MY CONNEC-
TION TO YOU.

AND OF
COURSE I
HAVEN'T
SAID
ANYTHING
ABOUT THE
NAME
CHANGE.



SAY, "I'M
DOING
WELL."

ISN'T THAT
PROBABLY
WHAT THEY
WANT TO
HEAR THE
MOST?

YOU DON'T
HAVE TO
SAY
ANYTHING
ELSE.



YOUR
PARENTS
HAVE BEEN
SEARCHING
FOR YOU FOR
SIX WHOLE
YEARS.

JUST LET
THEM HEAR
YOUR
VOICE.







YOU'RE...
SATORU,
RIGHT?



SATORU?
IS THAT
SATORU?

!!



RIGHT?

YOU ARE,
RIGHT? THAT
GUY FROM
YESTERDAY
FOUND YOU,
RIGHT?



SATORU,
IF YOU DON'T
WANT TO TALK
YOU CAN JUST
KEEP SILENT, BUT
PLEASE LISTEN...



YOUR FAMILY SHOULD HAVE BEEN THE ONES TO PROTECT YOU MORE THAN ANYONE.

THE ONE WHO WAS HURT THE MOST BY IT, WAS YOU.

BUT WE WORRIED ABOUT OURSELVES AND WE THREW YOU OUT ON YOUR OWN.



THERE WAS THAT INCIDENT, RIGHT?



AND AFTER THAT WE DIDN'T KNOW WHERE YOU WENT, RIGHT?

WE THOUGHT YOU'D DONE SOMETHING THAT COULDN'T BE UNDONE.

YOU SENT US MONEY, RIGHT?



I WAS BESIDE MYSELF WITH WORRY. I SEARCHED DESPERATELY.

YOUR MOTHER SAID YOU WERE PROBABLY GOING TO COMMIT SUICIDE.

WHERE DID YOU GET SUCH A LARGE SUM OF MONEY? THAT MUST'VE BEEN EVERYTHING YOU OWNED, RIGHT?



THINGS LIKE
NAMES DON'T
MATTER, RIGHT?

HUH?

YOU'RE
MY SON.
YOU'RE MY
PRECIOUS
SON.

NO MATTER
WHAT YOUR
NAME IS, NO
MATTER WHAT
APPEARANCE
YOU HAVE,

DAD...

BUT...

YOU WENT ON
LIVING. YOU'VE
I'M GLAD, LET ME HEAR
SATORU, YOUR VOICE.
THANK YOU.









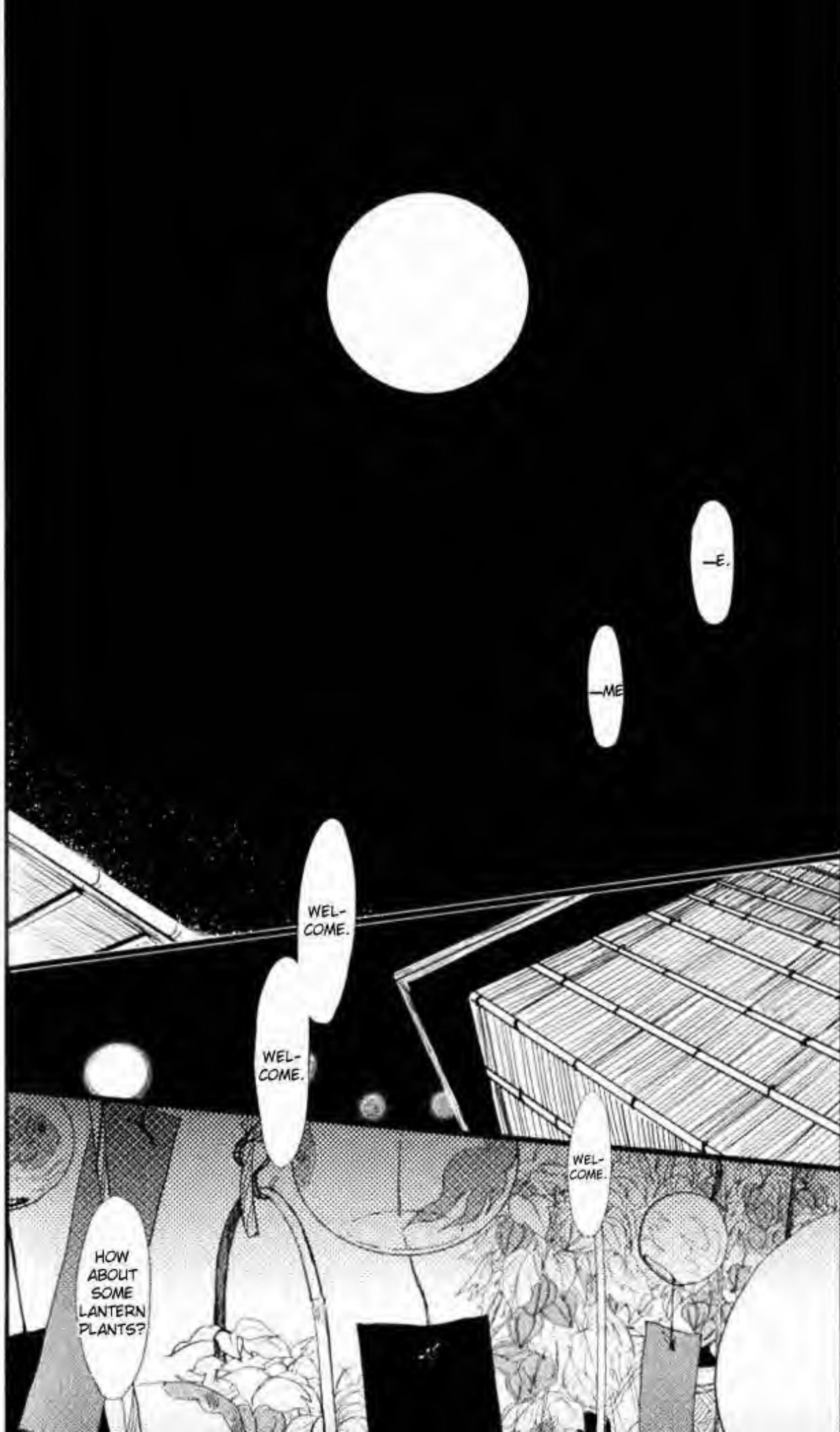
SO,
YOU'RE
HAPPY?

YEAH.

SOMEONE
WHO
REALLY
WANTED
ME TO BE
HAPPY
WAS
ALWAYS
RIGHT BY
MY SIDE.

I REALLY
AM

HAPPY.







MASTER,
WE'VE COME TO
RECEIVE THIS
YEAR TOO—

YO! I'VE BEEN
WAITING FOR
YOU TWO!

essale:m alikum, END

End

Did you enjoy One Thousand and One Nights -Pillow Secrets-?
I've wanted to draw something with a Folklore or legend as a base for a while so I'm
very glad this project was approved this time.
At first I was thinking of a story using Botan Dōrō as base, with Masato as the point
of view but when I tried making it, I was thinking, "What would happen if I made Aoi the
point of view?" It turned from Botan Dōrō to Arabian Nights...huh? How strange.
If I get the chance I'd like to try drawing Masato and Satoru's story someday too.

Thanks to those at Libre Publishing who published this.
Thanks to Editor-in-Chief I who passed the project.
Thanks to Mr. A, my editor, who always gives me advice with a smile.

Thanks to my friends who worried with me and encouraged me.
Thanks to Mr. I who cheerfully supervised the Hokkaido dialect despite
the sudden request.

To all who looked forward to this work,
To all who picked it up and read it,
Thanks from the heart

2009/08/10
Respectfully, Tetuzoh Okadaya



I want to try drawing the two like this too. To go further, silver love ten years later would also be good.



◆First Appearance Summary◆

Scheherazade /BE◆BOY GOLD(December '08, February, March '09 Issues) Publication

Acid /BE◆BOY GOLD(August '09 Issue) Publication

Good Morning, Good Night /Drawn for this book

assala:m alaikum /Drawn for this book

Afterward /Drawn for this book